

Evelyn Whitell

Milton Sprague

1. These words I in - ward - ly re - peat When  
 2. And when my path I can - not see, And  
 3. I speak these words mid noise and strife, When

tri - als seem too hard to meet; When thoughts of doubt rise in the  
 noth - ing is re - vealed to me, I know I do not need to  
 in the rush of cit - y life; They lift from me the weight of

way, I look them in the face and say:  
 fear; I stand and wait for mists to clear.  
 care Like prom - ised an - swer to a prayer.

*Refrain*

God al - ways helps, our way He guides, And His dear love each

day pro-vides; His bless-ings round a - bout us flow. O

world, lift up your head, and know God al - ways helps.

## Hear Our Prayer, O Loving Father

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G. Herald Keefer

MEDITATION NO. 3

G. Herald Keefer

1. Hear our prayer, O lov - ing Fa - ther.  
2. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,

Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell in us.  
Al - le - lu - ia, God is love!